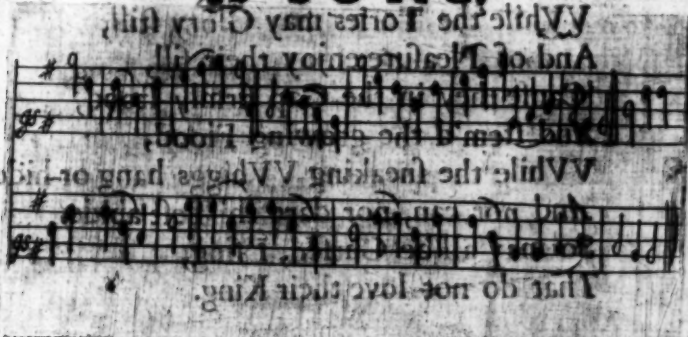


TRIUMPHANT:

But kind I never that waited on
 waited now (Woman)

Phanaticism Display'd.

And submit to the Fate, with the mark of Cain,
A SONG.



JOY to th' bonny bold Britains did merrily sing;
In Ours his Reign,

And stood up for their Senses, their Liberties, Lives,
(and their King,

**Who in Bumpers wou'd boldly assert Charles's Right,
And still maintain,**

That 'tis just the true Heir thou'd Inherit, for whom
(they wou'd Fight.

While the Villanous Whiggs wou'd be
Bawling 'gainst Plotting and Popery,
Bouncing for *Oats* and a Parli'ment,
When see what 'twas they meant,

To

To Kill the King, and to undo
 With True Protestant Blunderbuss,
 'Cause the Votes of their Commons House
 Proy'd not all worth a Louse.

But kind Heaven that waited on Charles from the
 Assisted now (Womb,
 And broke their damnd Plot, and Rewarded them
 Now they are that to murder King in
 (vain,

And all must bow,
 And submit to the Fate, with the mark of Cursft
 VVhile the Tories may Glory fill,
 And of Pleasure enjoy their fill,
 Cattle in the Gap firmly fixed,
 And from the growing Floods,
 VVhile the sneaking VVhiggs hang or hide,
 And nor can, nor dare th Test abide
 So may all be Cursed, I sing,
 That do not love their King.

By the Author of *Ferguson's Remonstrance*.

Who in Bumpers wou'd boldly assert Charles's Right,
 And still maintain
 That is the true Herd of the Oxford Arms
 Printed for Charles Corbet, at the Oxford Arms
 in Warwick-Lane. 1684.
 While the Villanous Whiggs wou'd be
 Bawling 'gainst Plotting and Popery,
 Bouncing for Oats and a Parli'ment,
 When see what 'twas they meant.

To